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THE FIRST BLOW TO JAPAN—THE SUNKEN BATTLESHIP HATSUSI.



The Japanese battleship Hatsusui, sunk by striking on a Russian mine at Port Arthur. Only three hundred men of her crew were saved.—(Specially drawn by a "Mirror" artist from photographs of the ship.)

JAPAN'S FIRST GREAT DISASTER.

Two Warships Sunk in
One Day.

720 MEN DROWNED.

Cruiser Ramm'd and Battleship
Blown Up.

THE ENEMY'S RUSE.

Admiral Togo reports that the Japanese cruiser Kasuga, rammed the cruiser Yoshino during a fog off Port Arthur. The Yoshino sank, only ninety men being saved. On the same day the Japanese battleship Hatsuse struck a Russian mine and sank, 300 of the crew being saved.

The Yoshino had a crew of 360, and the Hatsuse 750, so that the total loss of life is believed to be 720.

Refugee Russians from Dalny report that the Japanese warships Shikishima and Fuji struck on mines off Port Arthur, but the report is unconfirmed.

No authentic details of the progress of the Japanese advance against Liao-yang and Mukden are to hand.

Official intimation of the occupation of Newchwang by the Japanese has been received at St. Petersburg.

Admiral Togo announces a terrible disaster to two of his vessels, which in magnitude is greater than the catastrophe which befel the Russian battleship Petropavlovsk.

In a message, marked by his usual laconic brevity, he reports the sinking of the battleship Hatsuse and the cruiser Yoshino, only 300 men being saved out of a probable total of 1,110, leaving it to be inferred that 720 men have been drowned.

Evidently the fleet was manoeuvring off Port Arthur, and in the fog which prevailed, the cruiser Kasuga, one of the vessels purchased by Japan from the Argentine Republic, rammed the cruiser Yoshino, the latter sinking in a few minutes, only ninety of the crew being saved.

But this was by no means the worst that happened, for on the same morning, while the battleship Hatsuse was cruising off Port Arthur, covering the landing of troops, she struck a mine and sank in half an hour, only 300 out of her crew of 750 men being picked up by torpedo-boats.

Within the brief space of seven days Japan has thus suffered severe naval losses. It was only on Thursday of last week that one of her torpedo-boats was sunk near Dalny while removing mines, and two days later the dispatch-boat Miyaka was sunk by fouling a mine near the same spot.

This double disaster reported yesterday, so far as loss of life is concerned, is nearly equal to that of the Petropavlovsk, when about 800 men were drowned, while the loss of two such valuable vessels must seriously affect the carrying out of Japan's naval campaign.

It was the sinking of these two warships which probably formed the basis of a report which originated among the Russians at Dalny, to the effect that the Japanese Shikishima and the cruiser Asama had struck on mines and gone down. A later report stated that it was the battleship Fuji which went down, and not the Asama, but beyond Admiral Togo's official report nothing authentic has been received.

Last Night's Telegrams.

JAPAN'S TERRIBLE LOSS.

Togo's Report of a Double Catastrophe.

The Japanese Legation in London issued the following statement last night:—

Admiral Togo has reported the loss of the cruiser Yoshino and the battleship Hatsuse.

The Yoshino was rammed by the cruiser Kasuga during a dense fog near Port Arthur and sank in a few minutes. Only ninety were saved.

The Hatsuse struck a Russian mine the same day and sank, 300 men being saved by torpedo-boats.

In the full text of Admiral Togo's dispatch, says Reuter, it is stated that the disaster to the Yoshino occurred on Sunday afternoon, and the catastrophe to the Hatsuse took place on the same morning

while cruising off Port Arthur, covering the landing of troops.

The Yoshino was a protected cruiser built at Elswick in 1892. She carried a crew of 360 officers and men, fourteen guns, and five torpedo tubes.

The Hatsuse was a battleship, also built at Elswick, in 1899, of 15,000 tons, and carried a crew of 750 officers and men. She had four 12-in., twelve 6-in., twenty 3-in., and other smaller guns.

TOGO'S TACTICS COPIED.

Russians Say They Contrived Japanese Disaster.

St. Petersburg, Thursday.

With reference to the loss of Japanese warships off Port Arthur, although no Russian account of the matter has been received it is stated at the Admiralty that after the loss of the Petropavlovsk, which was caused by the Japanese carefully observing the route usually taken by the Russian warships in leaving the harbour, it was decided to carry out, if possible, a similar plan against the Japanese.

Torpedo-boats were accordingly sent out from Port Arthur by night to place floating mines in places where the enemy had appeared a few hours before.

Special attention was given to the waters off the Liao-tshan promontory, which have been a favourite position of the Japanese ironclads for bombarding the fortress.—Reuter.

RUSSIAN RUMOURS.

From Chifu yesterday a message arrived stating that a party of thirteen Russians who arrived there from Dalny in a junk, asserted that during a bombardment of Port Arthur by the Japanese on Monday the battleship Shikishima and the cruiser Asama struck on mines and sank.

In a later Reuter message the refugee Russians varied their story. They said that it was the battleship Fuji, and not the cruiser Asama, which struck a mine, and was towed away disabled.

TOGO'S WHEREABOUTS.

It was stated at the Japanese Legation in London yesterday it was believed Admiral Togo was with his fleet near Vladivostok, although a Paris Reuter message from Vladivostok states that Admiral Jessen, with his squadron, had made a sortie from that harbour without finding the Japanese.

KUROPATKIN'S POSITION.

General Kuropatkin has reported to the Tsar some of the movements of the Japanese in the vicinity of Feng-wang-cheng, but there is nothing in them to show the actual development of the Japanese plans in their advance on Liao-yang.

RUSSIAN HEADQUARTERS, MUKDEN, THURSDAY.

It is possible to know here only in a very confused fashion what is the precise nature of the military movements east and south of Liao-yang, but operations are following closely the lines foreshadowed at the beginning of the war.

It is reported that the Japanese are withdrawing from the vicinity of Kai-chai and advancing to the passes east of Hai-cheng and Liao-yang.—Reuter's Special Service.

NEWCHWANG OCCUPIED.

The Russian General Staff of St. Petersburg, says Reuter, received an official telegram on Wednesday evening confirming the occupation of Newchwang by the Japanese.

Before leaving the Russians blew up the gunboat Sitvich, after landing her thirteen guns.

COSSACKS RAIDING.

Paris, Thursday.

The following telegram has been received here from Shanghai: "The bridge at Anju has been destroyed by Cossacks, who have also cut the telegraph line to the north of Piag-yang."

"The Japanese are sending reinforcements to Northern Korea in order to re-establish communication between the Japanese armies and the General Staff. The Russian troops in the Gensan region are probably fairly numerous."—Reuter.

CAPTURES AND LOSSES.

The Japanese Legation in London has received a report from General Kuroki stating that the exact number of casualties in the battle of the Yalu were as follows:—

Japanese killed, 318, including five officers; wounded, 783, including thirty-three officers.

The Japanese buried 1,363 Russians, and took 613 prisoners.

Reuter adds that at Feng-wang-cheng the Japanese captured 357 shells for mountain guns, 188,000 rounds of rifle ammunition, 1,729 coats, 40,000 loaves of bread, besides other supplies, tools, and telegraph stores.

Admiral Skrydloff has reached Irkutsk.

Admiral Jessen is said to have made a sortie from Vladivostok, but found no trace of the Japanese squadron.

The Korean Cabinet has annulled the timber concessions granted to M. Bezubzoff and other Russian noblemen, which were one of the causes of the war.

Russian officers captured in the Yalu fighting accuse General Samuilitch and the chief staff officers of cowardice, alleging that at the critical moment they deserted the fighting line, leaving the command to the senior regimental officer, who was ignorant of the plans of his superiors.

TIBETAN DANGER.

British Communications Threatened by the Enemy.

The Tibetans are still showing activity. Reuter's Special correspondent at Gyantse, telegraphing on May 14, says:—

This morning the Tibetans in the Gyantse 'ong mounted with much ceremonious display a small cannon, which, as it turned out, was capable of throwing ball weighing three and a half pounds.

There was much shouting, blowing of trumpets, and beating of drums, and as soon as the first shot was fired numbers of the enemy jumped up on the walls uttering cries of defiance.

A Maxim was turned on to them and they quickly disappeared.

One shot from the new gun struck the hospital ward. There was more firing than usual from the fort to-day, and working parties were turned out to strengthen the defences.

More reinforcements were observed entering the fort.

COMMUNICATIONS THREATENED.

There are some indications that the enemy contemplate cutting our communications in the rear. The parcel-post was halted this morning, and four mounted infantry carrying letters were fired on by mounted men.

The political officer has received a report that the Tibetan Army is being strengthened. Captain Outley found the monastery very strongly held, the enemy having prepared a regular position on the hillside. He estimates their numbers at several thousand. His small force was received with a regular blaze of fire, but fortunately managed to retire without casualties.

Earl Percy, in the House of Commons yesterday, stated that he was not considered necessary to make a formal communication to the Chinese Government on the subject of the advance on Liao-yang. Mr. Flynn asked had the Chinese Government notified its official sanction to the advance on Liao-yang.

Earl Percy: I said no official communication had been made on the subject.

MR. H. CHAMBERLAIN DEAD.

Sad Bereavement for the Ex-Colonial Secretary.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Herbert Chamberlain, brother of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, which occurred at his residence, 2, Ennismore-gardens, South Kensington.

Mr. Chamberlain, who was aged fifty-eight, had been identified with a number of commercial undertakings in Birmingham, but had never taken a prominent part in politics, although his wife was a leading member of the Women's Liberal Unionist Association.

His most important position was that of chairman of the Birmingham Small Arms Company, which employs some 3,000 hands, and has made as much as £285,000 a year profit.

Mr. Chamberlain once owned an island in the South Seas with his brother Walter.

Eight or nine years ago he moved his residence from Birmingham to London, taking up his abode a short distance from Mr. Chamberlain's house in Prince's-gardens.

Mr. Herbert Chamberlain had been in indifferent health for some months, but his death was not expected, and news of it came as a great shock to the members of his family. Mr. Chamberlain was out driving shortly before he was seized with sudden illness and expired from heart failure.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain was much grieved on hearing of his brother's untimely end, for the closest intimacy had always existed between them.

The funeral will take place to-morrow and a service in memory of deceased will be held at All Saints' Church, Ennismore-gardens.

Mr. Chamberlain leaves a widow and three children, a son and two daughters.

NOT "TREASURE ISLAND."

There arrived yesterday at Southampton the chief mate and seven of the crew of the steam yacht Ross Moline, which set out last October on a treasure hunting expedition.

The island of Cocos in the Southern Pacific, which has a most pestilential climate, was carefully searched for two months, but no treasure was found. The men will, however, return and make another attempt next October.

Treasure was deposited on the island about the year 1821 by a British ship, which had become a wrecked vessel, and in 1835 by the barkentine Mary Dier, also a British ship.

Among the valuables alleged to be secreted on the island is the crown from the image of the Virgin of Guadalupe, said to be worth £20,000, and for the return of which the Mexican Government will pay a reward.

MR. LABOUCHERE'S PRAYER.

Mr. Labouchere last evening handed in at the House of Commons notice of a motion for an address to the King, praying his Majesty to dissolve the present Parliament.

WHITSUN HEJIRA.

Where Notabilities Will Spend the Holidays.

Hailing with delight the prospects of a fine weather Whitsun this year, thousands of Londoners are preparing for the few days' holiday which will "set them up" for the summer and drive out the bad humours of spring.

The most favourite spot with Whitsun holiday makers this year is to be the Channel Islands and Bournemouth, which run one another close for top of the list of advance bookings at the ticket agencies. Yarmouth and the East Coast follow not far behind in popularity.

Instead of the short journeys that a few years ago weather generally drives people to take, this time of year, all who can afford it are taking jaunts further afield.

This year bids fair to be one of the best for suns for a long time for the railways and others who convey passengers to the Continent. The tours to Switzerland, costing only six or seven guineas for a week which are organised by the Polytechnic and Messrs. Cook and Son, have attracted a record number of holiday-makers.

CHANGE OF SCENE.

"Doctors just now," said a well-known tourist agent, "are recommending their patients to take a trip abroad, it doesn't matter for how short a time. Change of scene, they say, is the thing, and by going out of your own country you get the greatest change. There is something exhilarating, too, they say, in being unable to speak the language of those around you. It makes a man feel very unimportant, and that does him good."

For those who like a short sea voyage the Palace steamers, which start running on Saturday, cater well. From the Old Swan Pier or Fenchurch-street the return fares are only 6s. first saloon and 3s. second.

A LONDON DRIVE.

Provincials up in London for the week-end should not miss Cook's special drive, which is the most satisfactory and quickest way of seeing the sights of the streets. The drives start from Ludgate-circus at 10 a.m., and go on, with an interval for luncheon, till 5.30 in the afternoon, at a rate of half-a-guinea, which includes all sight-seeing fees and a thoroughly good meal in the middle of the day.

UNCERTAIN PREMIER.

Big men, as well as little, take short Whitsun holidays. Prince Christian will visit the lovely Conway Valley, where he is to stay with the Earl and Countess Carrington at Gwydyr Castle.

The Duke of Norfolk, true to his soldiering record, goes under canvas in Arundel Park on Saturday. He will be with the regiment he commands—the 8th Volunteer Battalion Royal Sussex.

The movements of Mr. Balfour are wrapped in mystery. One report says he will follow the growing fashion of going abroad and travel in search of golf links in France. Another credits him with the intention of motoring down to Buckinghamshire on Saturday, where he will stay with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Grenfell at Taplow Court.

Sir Edward Clarke, who is a great tourist, is off before the week is out to Morocco for the inside of a fortnight.

THE YEOMANRY "INSULT."

Strong Protests in the Lords Against Their Reduction.

The question of the proposed reduction of the strength of the Imperial Yeomanry was raised in the House of Lords yesterday by Lord Lovat, who declared that by reducing the strength of the Imperial Yeomanry by between 6,000 and 7,000 men they would be insulting the whole force, which undoubtedly did very good work in the late war.

Lord Grenfell spoke of the extraordinary efficiency which the Yeomanry had attained in recent years. Last year he had the privilege of inspecting eight Yeomanry regiments in his command, and their efficiency was such that any cavalry officer would have been proud to command them.

The Earl of Donoughmore, Under-Secretary for War, replied that the intentions of the War Office had been absolutely apart from doing anything that could be considered either an insult or a rebuff to the Yeomanry force.

When the Estimates for 1904-5 came to be considered, the strength of the Yeomanry was fixed at 36,000, which included a special service section. This section on the outbreak of war was to be immediately drafted into the cavalry, and to receive a retaining fee of £5 per man. A Bill to give effect to this proposal met with such opposition in the House of Commons that it was withdrawn.

Last autumn, therefore, the War Office decided to reduce the strength of the Yeomanry.

Lord Lansdowne said some of the noble lords who had spoken did not seem quite to realise that the reduction proposed was in the main a reduction not of strength but of establishment. The intention of the War Office was, he understood, to make the revised establishment correspond more closely with the actual strength at the present time.

CAPTURED BY BANDITS.

Wealthy American and His Step-son Attacked in Morocco.

FEARS FOR THEIR LIVES.

TANGIER, Thursday.

Mr. Perdicaris, an American resident here, was attacked last night by the bandit chief El Raisuli at his summer house, three miles from Tangier, and was carried off. His stepson, a British subject, was also captured.

It is believed that the object of the brigands is to obtain a ransom and to bring about the removal of the troops from the district. The outcome of the dilatory action of the Government in failing to punish the robbers and bandits who have been committing these misdeeds, emboldened by their immunity from prosecution, now come into the market here without concealment.

Excitement prevails among the Europeans in Tangier.

Later.

Raisuli has written to Mohammed el Torres, the Sultan's representative for Foreign Affairs at Tangier, stating that he requires the removal of soldiers from his district, the removal of the present Basha of Tangier, and the release of several of his men who are prisoners here.

When these conditions have been complied with he will notify Mohammed el Torres what he proposes to do with his captives.—Reuter.

Why They Were Captured.

Mr. Perdicaris is a very wealthy man, and his stepson is a Mr. Varley, a British subject.

Mr. Perdicaris is the richest resident in Tangier, where he has lived for the last twenty years with the exception of occasional trips to America and Corsica. He is of Greek descent, and has a town house in Tangier and a beautiful country house—the scene of the outrage—about three miles from that city.

Not much credit is given in London to the statement that the prisoners will be held for ransom; it is held rather that Mr. Perdicaris will be held as a hostage by the brigand chief until the troops which were drafted into the district when he captured Mr. Harris, the "Times" correspondent, have been removed.

Raisuli's indifference to ransom has many times been shown, notably in the case of Mr. Harris, for whom he refused £2,000, eventually releasing him by exchange. In the case of his more important captives the brigand always endeavours to make terms with the Government favourable to himself. Mr. Perdicaris's case, should the Government not accede to Raisuli's terms, will be very peculiar, and it is looked on as certain that should the troops pursue the bandit he will undoubtedly shoot his captives.

France Will Have to Take Action.

Mr. Cunningham Graham, who has lived much in Tangier, where he became acquainted with Mr. Perdicaris, and had more than one encounter with El Raisuli, told a *Mirror* representative that many of the minor bandits ventured into Tangier, but that Raisuli was never seen there.

"This is a very sensational affair," said Mr. Graham, "and the Government is very little doubtful that Raisuli will try and use his captive to make terms with the Government as to the withdrawal of the military. If these terms are not conceded there is little doubt that Perdicaris will be shot."

"France will undoubtedly have to take action in the matter, for under the recent Anglo-Galic Treaty she has now a free hand there, and it is incumbent on her to protect Europeans."

El Raisuli, Mr. Graham stated, is not the popular hero that some bandits become. He is too fond of plundering villages. He is a man of about forty-three, good-looking, and somewhat of a man of the world.

PROFIT ON COOLIES.

Chinese Government Takes a Liberal Commission on Rand Labourers.

The convention between England and China respecting the supply of coolies for the Rand was issued yesterday.

The Chinese Government is to receive for what is termed "expenses of inspection" a fee of 3 dollars, Mex. (8s.) for every coolie under 20,000 and 2 dollars (4s.) for every coolie over that number. A Chinese inspector is to be appointed at the port of embarkation to acquaint the labourers with the terms of their agreement.

Embarking agencies are to be established at the expense of the British Government, and repatriation is to be by "actual conveyance by ship," payment of money in lieu of passage being forbidden.

No emigrant shall be transferred to another employer without the emigrant's free consent.

The Convention is to remain in force for four years.

It is stated that arrangements are being made for the immediate reception of 10,000 Chinese on the Rand, and the first consignment is expected to reach there at the end of June.

Special precautions are being taken by the Natal Government to prevent emigrants escaping, and a system of identification by finger-prints will be established.

HYMNS BY THE TON.

Colossal Issue of 1,250,000 Books for Methodists.

The Methodist Publishing House in the City-road has created something like a record in publishing. For some months they have been engaged on the new Wesleyan Methodist hymn-book, and up to the present time 1,250,000 books have been printed, and the dozen odd printing firms engaged on the work are still turning out thousands a day.

On June 2 the new hymn-book will be issued, and there will be a great scene in the City-road at midnight on June 1, when the carriers commence to cart away the tons of books.

A representative of the *Daily Mirror* was yesterday given some interesting particulars of the publication at the Methodist Book Room in the City-road. There are to be eleven editions of the new hymn-book, in different sizes, and 280 bindings, and the prices will range from 1s. to 4s. The 4s. edition will be bound in polished levant morocco, silk lined, and silk sewn.

Four Years' Work.

The new edition was authorized by the Wesleyan Methodist Conference in 1900, and it was placed in the hands of the editors at once.

Sir Frederick Bridge, who has specially written some tunes for the new edition, has, assisted by a committee, edited the musical portion of the work. Dr. Keeton, the organist at Peterborough Cathedral, has also contributed some new music.

The last edition of the hymn-book was published in 1874.

This year's edition will contain nearly a thousand hymns. The first 530 will be those that were written by the brothers Wesley, and the remainder will be either entirely new ones or will have been culled from the hymn-books of other Churches. The Australian edition will contain fifty special hymns.

The United Methodist Free Church and the Wesleyan Reform Union are to adopt the new book, which will be used by between four and five million people.

PLAYED BEFORE THE KING.

Young Roumanian Girl Violinist the Favourite of Fashion.

Lovely little Miss Stefi Geyer, who played the violin before the King at the dinner given by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught at Clarence House, comes to London with an excellent record of success on the concert platform, and the reputation of being a special protégée of the Queen of Roumania.

She has been in London scarcely ten days, but she is already in a fair way to rival Franz von Vecsey as the favourite of Fashion this season.

She comes of a musical family, and her father, Dr. Josef Geyer, was a well-known Budapest artist. When she was a small child—when she was five years old—she had developed such a singular aptitude for the violin that her father had a special instrument made for her.

A *Mirror* representative who called at her charming rooms in Woburn-place found Miss Geyer as a brunette, with fine, dark eyes, long, lustrous, black hair, a pure olive skin, and long, sensitive, artistic hands. She has no airs and affectations. She is as if anything childish for her age. She will be sixteen in April.

"Oh, no," she said, with her pretty, foreign accent, in answer to the natural question whether she was nervous at playing before a king. "Oh, no. He was so nice and kind, and you see—how shall I say it?—I am what you call used to it. I spent three weeks with the Queen of Roumania, playing to her, and I had my photograph taken with her."

"The King spoke to me a long while. I played for him Hungarian music. He said he had a sweet memory of it from when he was in Budapest. He came by the piano and talked to me and mother."

COMMONS' SPRING CLEANING.

St. Stephen's Delivered Over to an Army of Sweepers.

Last night the House of Commons adjourned for the Whitsuntide recess, and before the last member was well off the premises an army of spring cleaners descended on the sacred chamber like a swarm of bees.

They numbered about 100 sweepers and cleaners of both sexes—and the whole place was littered with dusters, pails, and mops.

They were seconded in their endeavours by a patent contrivance that cleans by suction, pulling out all the dust and dirt, sucking it into a tube, and getting rid of it through the other end.

"But you have to watch it," said an attendant, "the suction is tremendous. I have seen the cover of a chair taken off by it as clean as a whistle."

At present dust lies thick in many corners of the chamber, but when the faithful Commons return to their duties, the whole place will be as clean and bright as a new pin.

OPEN-AIR CURE FOR LOVE.

Essex Man Who Has Lived Thirteen Years in a Wood.

At Great Canfield, a parish in the centre of rural Essex, a farmer named James Mason, about fifty years old, has lived for thirteen years in a wood upon his land, refusing to see anyone, in consequence of a village girl having jilted him.

The girl was but seventeen, while her suitor was over twice that age, and when she threw in her lot with a younger man he took himself to the wood. He fenced and barricaded three acres of his own land, which adjoins a part of the old Epping Forest, and vowed that he would never look upon a woman's face again. During the thirteen years only two people—one the rural postman and the other a woodman—have seen the strange recluse.

At night the "wild man" leaves the cave, which he is supposed to have dug out for his habitation, and works in his enclosure. He has dug a trench 10ft. deep all around it, and on top planted a thick hedge, which has grown to a great height and effectively screens the inside. Barbed wire is interwoven with the hedge, through which it would be practically impossible for anyone to force an entrance. No attempts indeed have been made by the villagers owing to the belief that the "wild man" keeps himself armed.

STAGE-STRUCK GIRLS.

Severe Punishment for a Bogus Music-hall Agent.

Sentence of two years hard labour was passed yesterday upon Albert Charles McCarthy, who, under the pretext of being a music-hall agent, took advantage of girls who wished to obtain engagements on the stage.

McCarthy, who had been employed as an engineer at Tooting, and had no connection with the



One of the two young women for an offence against whom Albert Charles McCarthy, alias John Lawson, appeared in the dock at the Old Bailey yesterday. The names of the two women were withheld by counsel.—(Sketched in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

stage, inserted advertisements in a local paper representing that he had employment for young women to take certain parts in musical sketches, but no previous knowledge of the stage was necessary; and that salaries of about £1 per week would be paid.

Evidence was given by two girls who, believing statements made by McCarthy, submitted to certain treatment.

The Judge, in passing sentence, said the prisoner had organised a wicked system in order to get young women into his power.

PIGEONS FOR THE WAR.

Russia Makes Extensive Purchases of Belgian Birds.

The Russian Government has made large purchases of carrier pigeons in Belgium for service in the Far East.

"These birds," said a prominent fancier to a *Daily Mirror* representative yesterday, "will be useless for the purposes of carrying messages for quite two to three months, as the birds must be allowed time to get used to their surroundings or 'localised.' After two weeks they look upon the new loft as their home, but they have then to be trained to find their way home."

The Japanese Navy have a splendidly-equipped pigeon post service. Every ship carries pigeons trained to "home" to the different naval ports.

FIVE HUNDRED HOMELESS.

LEMBERG, Thursday.

A telegram from Delatyn, in Galicia, states that 200 houses have been burned down at that place, and that 500 persons have been rendered homeless by the conflagration.—Reuter.

LIGHTENING "ROBERT."

New Police Uniforms More Suitable for Chasing Thieves.

The Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police has been busy for the last few months considering certain changes in the uniform of the constables. Londoners generally, through the Press, have from time to time requested that, for the safety of the public, the police force should be considerably augmented.

Following the brilliant example of Mr. Brodick and the War Office, the Commissioner has decided that the uniform of "Robert" could be improved. The increase of the police could wait. It was rumoured yesterday that London would shortly be startled by the appearance of policemen clad in blue serge lounge suits, with silver buttons, and a German muffin-shaped cap, with a silver band. In addition, they would wear tan shoes and carry "whangee" canes instead of truncheons. Lightness and speed was to be their motto.

Happily the report was not confirmed by the officials yesterday. A well-known police superintendent said that while the festive burglar walked about at night with an iron bar in his hand the men would continue to wear helmets. German or any other kind of caps would offer no protection to the head from a blow.

It was possible that the cloth caps worn by the City Police would be adopted by the Metropolitan force instead of the alkisins now in use. The waterproofing soon wears off the latter, and then the rain soaks through as there is only a piece of serge cloth underneath.

The Continental Hood.

A new kind of overcoat is also being considered, but it will not be issued this year. The main idea is to combine warmth with lightness, so that constables will not find their coats too heavy when chasing a nimble thief. It is a risky proceeding to doff the overcoat and leave it on the ground, as other thieves may be around besides the fugitive.

The overcoat worn by the Continental police has a hood attached to it, which can be pulled over the head in bad weather, and is very warm, light, and serviceable. The Commissioner may adopt one of this pattern.

With regard to discarding the heavy belts worn by the London police, nothing has been decided, and the superintendents at the various stations are indenting for new ones to be supplied as usual.

RADIUM DANCE.

Ghastly Spectacle in Which the Precious Metal Plays a Part.

An entirely novel and scientific turn was presented at the Alhambra last night in the form of a "radium dance."

Its originator is Mr. L. D. Gardner, a prominent scientist of the United States, who is said to possess as much of the precious salt as any man in existence. By means of a preparation in which radium plays the principal part, Mr. Gardner has been enabled to make the figures of his dancers luminous.

The huge theatre was suddenly thrown into complete darkness. All that could be seen was the baton of the conductor of the orchestra, which had been coated with the preparation, as he led the band in a lively American ragtime. Then on the stage appeared ten spectral figures gleaming from a pale blue phosphorescent light emanating from their themselves.

Five were Pierrots and five Pierrettes. None of the faces of the dancers was visible. Five sugar-loaf hats shone out, five agile bodies shimmered ghastly in the darkness, and five skipping-ropes twisted and turned like fiery serpents.

These were the Pierrots. The Pierrettes wore glistening coronets, streaming ribbons, with fiery pom-poms, and radiant shoes.

As the figures flashed meteor-like across the stage the effect was weird in the extreme. It was a new sensation, and a huge audience appreciated it heartily as such.

REGIMENTS AT WAR.

Reuter's Barbados correspondent reports a fracas between the men of the 4th Battalion Worcestershire Regiment and the men of the 1st and 2nd West India Regiments.

A man of the Worcesters was set upon and badly beaten by some of the West India soldiers. A general melee ensued, and a man of the West India Regiment, named Brownell, was shot.

In the early hours of the morning Second Lieutenant B. H. Kay went to the barracks of the 2nd West India Regiment, presumably to arrest a West Indian soldier, and one of the West Indian soldiers, named Pritchard, was shot, and has since succumbed to his wounds.

Notices were posted in the garrison on Monday, saying that "War will be resumed at 8.30 to-night," but the men have been confined to barracks, and no further trouble has taken place.

"UNDER THE GELATINE."

Drury Lane Orchestra Think Their New Roof Will Be Too Hot.

The orchestra at Drury Lane Theatre rehearsed for the first time yesterday under their new sloping gelatine roof, and some of them did not look happy. Seen from the auditorium, they appear to be in a conservatory.

The fact that the gelatine was erected by Mr. Charles Manners, in order that the audience might occasionally hear the singers during the progress of the Wagnerian operas, has caused dismay among the performers on the brass instruments.

It has been stated that when the great musician was very poor a trombone player helped him in his hour of need. Out of gratitude Wagner wrote music especially for the benefit of the trombones and bassoons. The shade of the gelatine will destroy that privilege.

Competing with the Orchestra.

The vision of a male or female artist in weird costume rushing wildly about the stage and endeavouring to shriek louder than the orchestra will not be seen at Drury Lane during the coming season of national English opera, which commences tomorrow night.

Hence the despondent tone of the heavy musicians. For them, "Lohengrin," "Tannhäuser," and other great German operas, have lost their charms.

Mr. Manners, in speaking of his invention yesterday to a *Mirror* representative, said: "The gelatine roof will throw the music towards the stage, and from there it will be wafted over to the audience in a sweet, subdued form."

"Many famous opera singers have lost their voices in trying to sing against powerful orchestras."

Too Hot.

"Some of the musicians have complained that it will be too hot for them under the gelatine when the performance is going on."

"If it is so, I shall have powerful electric fans placed at each end and one at the conductor's feet. They would circulate the air and give the orchestra a continuous cool breeze."

"The gelatine," said Mr. Manners, "is absolutely non-inflammable." To illustrate the truth of this remark the singer-manager took a piece of the transparent material and held a lighted match to it for some minutes. The gelatine melted but did not ignite, and it was cold directly after the flame of the match died out.

"I hope that the public will respond and help me in my endeavour to bring English Grand Opera once more to the front."

Music and the City.

"I was asked to sing at a private dinner party the other evening, and I gave them 'She Alone Can Charm My Sadness,' from the 'Queen of Sheba.' After I had finished a wealthy City financier came up to me and said:

"That was a good song, Mr. Manners; but I wish you could oblige us with a very fine song. I heard some years ago, I have forgotten its name, but the chorus was 'You are always sure to fetch 'em with a whist, whist, whist.'"

"Yesterday a young gentleman came here to see me, and offered £20 if I would let him play Mephistopheles on Saturday night. He had never been on the stage before, and became quite angry when I spoke of training. So far the advance bookings are double what they were at Covent Garden last year."

In conclusion, Mr. Manners said that he would give his services and those of his wife free, with scenery and costumes in addition to a cheque for £2,000 to anyone who would come forward and take the season off his hands.

ESCAPING FROM MATRIMONY.

Magistrate on the Impropriety of a Wife's Separation Order.

On the ground of her husband's cruelty, Alice Bartlett, the wife of a Hammersmith journeyman baker, obtained from Mr. Rose, the West London magistrate, yesterday, a separation order, though she had only been married two months.

She alleged that her husband was a very jealous man, with a violent temper. The husband, on his part, said he did not want to be separated from his wife. She retorted with emphasis that under no circumstances did she intend to return to him.

The solicitor who appeared for Mrs. Bartlett observed that it was, of course, very sad that two young people just married should be separated.

Mr. Rose: It is not the sadness of it that impresses me, but the impropriety of it. The wife is evidently tired of matrimony, and she takes advantage of an Act of Parliament that allows her to get a separation order if she can prove that her husband has struck her so many times—a great evil, though I cannot say so.

The magistrate then granted the separation, with six shillings a week alimony.

Of a prisoner at Stratford yesterday it was stated that he regularly hired himself out to cripples to beg for them in the street.

SUMMER STEEPLECHASES.

Judge Indicates the Weak Spot in a Novel Racing Scheme.

The story of an unsuccessful attempt to provide the sporting public with a novelty in the shape of steeplechasing in the flat-racing season was told in Mr. Justice Grantham's Court yesterday during the hearing of an action brought against Mr. John George Bulteel, the owner of the famous steeplechaser Manifesto.

The plaintiffs were Messrs. Scobell and Lake, surveyors and land agents, who claimed that Mr. Bulteel owes them £525 for services rendered.

According to their case, as expounded by Mr. Rawlinson, K.C., Mr. Bulteel in 1892 conceived the idea that steeplechasing near London during the summer would be very popular with the public, and would be a remunerative venture.

Mr. Justice Grantham at this point interrupted the learned counsel with the remark that the doctors



MR. JOHN GEORGE BULTEEL, the owner of the racehorse Manifesto, yesterday and in the case recently occupied by Mr. Slevier, the owner of Scorpions. Messrs. Scobell and Lake, solicitors, were seeking to recover £525, which they alleged he owed them. (Sketched in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

would find it most remunerative, since everybody who fell would break his arm or leg, if he did not break his neck.

The Preliminary Steps.

The task of selecting a suitable course, continued Mr. Rawlinson, was entrusted to Mr. Lake, of the plaintiff's firm, and he ultimately secured the option of buying an estate of 366 acres, called Bourne Farm, near Harrow, for £32,200. To secure this option a deposit of £1,000 was paid.

Moreover, negotiations were entered into with the Great Western Railway Company to provide a new station near the proposed course, and application was made to the National Hunt Committee for permission to hold meetings.

Before this permission could be obtained, however, the option had lapsed.

Mr. Eldon Bankes, K.C., who appeared for Mr. Bulteel, after Mr. Rawlinson had finished, said that his case was that Mr. Bulteel was not responsible for the fees claimed by Mr. Lake's firm, because he, Mr. Bulteel, only participated in the scheme to the extent of advancing £500 towards its objects. Other gentlemen were the promoters.

Among the witnesses called during the day was Mr. Lake, who told the Court that although in the course of his professional duties he had often been on a racecourse he had never attended a race meeting.

The case was adjourned.

ANALOGY OF A FLOUR BARREL.

Passing the practice-ground of Todmorden Cricket Club, a woman, named Broadbent, was struck by a ball sent over a wall. In the local county court compensation was sought on the ground that there had been negligence on the part of a professional cricketer employed as tutor to the club. The Judge held that, even if negligence was admitted, defendants were not liable. Against this judgment Mrs. Broadbent went to the Court of Appeal, and the case was heard yesterday.

For the appellant, Mr. Stewart argued the facts came within a case where it was held that there was negligence when a flour barrel poised in the air fell upon a person below. The natural thing would have been for the flour barrel to remain where it was, but from some cause it fell.

His case was a stronger one than that of the flour barrel. The cricket ball, a perfectly harmless and peaceable object in itself, was forcibly propelled by the professional over a ten-foot wall.

(Laughter.) The Lord Chief Justice, without calling upon the other side, delivered judgment, dismissing the appeal.

"A LOATHSOME SYSTEM."

Lord Rothschild Protests Against the Aliens Bill.

An important deputation of the Jewish Board of Deputies waited yesterday on Mr. T. H. Cochrane, Under-Secretary of State for Home Affairs, to draw attention to some clauses in the Alien Immigration Bill which they considered would press harshly and unjustly on Jewish immigrants.

Lord Rothschild, referring to the fact that he was a member of the Royal Commission on Alien Immigration, said the evidence proved that the advent of the alien immigrant was not a disadvantage to the country, but that they became good citizens.

He thought the general idea of the commission was to recommend that a system somewhat analogous to the one in vogue in America should be introduced. If he had not thought that he would have dissented from the report.

The Bill would introduce into this country a loathsome system of police interference of passport and would give an arbitrary power to police officers. It was certainly contrary to the recommendations of the Police Commissioner. He believed that there would be great difficulty in excluding the criminal by the machinery of the Bill, whilst many who might become good citizens might be kept out of the country.

Mr. Cochrane, in reply, said the deputation seemed a little inclined to think that only members of one faith would be affected by the Bill, the object of which, however, was only to exclude the undesirable element. There was no desire that Britain should cease to be an asylum for distressed persons driven out of their country on political or religious grounds, but it was desirable that England should cease to be the home of the vicious and depraved.



MR. LAKE, who is one of the plaintiffs, told of his dealings with Mr. Bulteel and how he had entered into negotiations to buy land for a steeplechase course. (Sketched in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

TOURIST ROAD TO LEARNING.

New and Pleasant Way of Gaining a Parisian Accent.

The Board of Education has made arrangements for students' holiday courses on the Continent.

A table issued gives the date and extent of each course, return fares from London, lowest cost of boarding, principal subjects of instruction, and the address of the local secretaries, from whom further details can be obtained.

One of these, the secretary of the Teachers' Guild, told a *Mirror* representative that though the courses are primarily intended for students and teachers, they are being very well supported by the general public. "As far as possible," he said, "English people are kept more or less apart from each other, so as to avoid the possibility of using their own tongue. In this way they pick up the language much more quickly."

"The courses last from a fortnight to a month, and the fees are low. It is all done as economically as possible. Lectures are given, conversation classes held, excursions arranged, and people boarded out cheaply in pensions."

The places where courses are to be held include five in Germany, one in Austria, three in Switzerland, one in Spain, and thirteen in France.

Further particulars can be obtained from the Board of Education Library, St. Stephen's House, Cannon-row, Whitehall, S.W.

PHILATELISTS VINDICATED.

The Honour of Postage Stamp Collectors Upheld with Success.

The result of the philatelic lawsuit, which came to an end in Mr. Justice Lawrence's Court yesterday, was almost as pleasant to philatelists as the possession of a "Post Office Mauritius."

The "Philatelic Record" won the day, and the artistic editor who had had the temerity to sneer at the claims of philately to be included in the higher realms of art, was non-suited in the libel action which he had brought against the stamp collectors' paper.

Mr. Robert Dell, the editor in question, before the verdict was given was cross-examined by Mr. Marshall Hall on the subject of the true position that stamp-collecting occupies in the scale of artistic pursuits, and on his objections to be called an "ignoramus" and to be compared to "Mr. Dick" in "David Copperfield."

"What is the particular form of art that you know most about?" asked Mr. Hall, with an encouraging smile.

Mr. Dell: I think I know most about furniture and old brass-work.

Mr. Marshall Hall: I see. You are a brass expert. (Philatelic laughter.)

"I see you include in your list of artistic subjects," Mr. Hall continued, "manuscripts, porcelain, fiddles, autographs, and posters. Why do you speak of 'fiddles' instead of violins?"

Mr. Dell replied that "fiddles" is the colloquial term in general use among connoisseurs. He also pointed out that posters might be very artistic.

Judge's Opinion of Posters.

Mr. Justice Lawrence: They might be, but they are not.

Amid the renewed outburst of philatelic laughter that this judicial sally provoked, Mr. Powell, K.C., Mr. Dell's counsel, remarked that many R.A.'s had designed posters.

Mr. Hall then took a passage from the "Burlington Magazine"—a periodical on the general excellence of which, apart from philatelic references, he congratulated Mr. Dell—and pointed out that stamp collectors were said to display an affinity with the monkey tribe which collects nuts. Mr. Dell could not, therefore, grumble when it was hinted that he also had a Simian affinity—according to the Darwinian theory.

"It is an idea of which you are the godfather," declared Mr. Hall, while more philatelic laughter rang through the court.

Asked whether he seriously objected to be called an "ignoramus" with regard to philately, Mr. Dell frankly admitted he knew nothing about stamps. Explaining his position towards stamps he said that they would hardly be taken as seriously as a "Raphael" or a "Whistler." (Unphilatelic laughter.)

"Mr. Dick's" Failing.

Turning his attention to Mr. Dell's objection to be compared to "Mr. Dick," the learned counsel said: "I should have thought that 'Mr. Dick' was one of the most amiable and delightful characters in Dickens."

Mr. Dell: Yes; but he was an imbecile.

The plaintiff then announced that he believed that personal malice lay behind the attack on him in the "Philatelic Record."

Mr. Hall did not call any evidence, but made an eloquent speech much appreciated by the philatists present, and after Mr. Powell had spoken and the Judge had summed-up, a verdict for the defendants, the printers and proprietors of the "Philatelic Record," was returned.

SUICIDE BY THREE BROTHERS.

Though he had good prospects and no need to worry over temporary financial embarrassment, it appeared at the inquest held yesterday on Mr. Max Gottheimer, a teacher of foreign languages at Dulwich College, that he committed suicide owing to creditors pressing him for money.

A German friend told the coroner that Mr. Gottheimer, who was forty years of age, had several occasions said to him that he should commit suicide. Two of his brothers had taken their own lives.

Mr. Gottheimer was an accomplished violinist, but suffered from nervous excitement to such a degree that he had to take bromide before playing at concerts.

On Monday he engaged a room at a Soho hotel, and took a fatal dose of poison. He left a note apologising to the hotel proprietor for causing him any trouble.

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MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Miss Griffiths, a well-known lady cyclist, ran over a dog on Clapham Common yesterday and was somewhat seriously injured.

Mr. Marshall bound over two boys at North London yesterday for discharging revolvers in London Fields. The revolvers were confiscated.

The German Emperor and Empress have given Miss Lascelles, the daughter of the British Ambassador, a handsome porcelain clock as a wedding present.

The Liverpool Health Committee has issued printed placards in various languages to be hung up in the different boarding-houses in the city, warning foreign emigrants on their way to the States against the danger of blowing out the gas.

At Shorefield yesterday Judge Smyly observed that when a coster's stall was upset his earnings were sworn at £2 10s. a week; when he appeared on a judgment summons he swore he earned but 15s.

BUTTER THAT WAS 99 PER CENT. FAT.

At Burnley Patrick Lynch, grocer, Oxford-road, was summoned for selling adulterated butter and for selling margarine under the name of butter. On analysis it was found to contain 99 per cent. of foreign fats to 1 of butter.

The magistrates imposed the maximum penalty of £50 and costs, or three months.

PUZZLE FOR MUSICIANS.

In view of the reported discovery at Leicester of the manuscript score of the overture "Rule Britannia," by Richard Wagner, Karl Olsen, Schlesinger writes to the "Times" to say that in the course of correspondence with M^{rs}. Wagner she was informed, on November 11, 1899, that "Rule Britannia" is "in the archives at Bayreuth, and is not destined for publicity."

LADY DROWNED AT TWICKENHAM.

Miss Cicely Robinson, aged twenty, of Putney, was drowned whilst boating off Strawberry Vale, Twickenham. She was accompanied by a gentleman and lady. She leaped over to push off the boat from the bank, and fell into the water. Her body was not recovered until some hours later.

SMALLEST RURAL DISTRICT.

The incorporation of Gillingham (Kent's newest borough) and the charges consequent thereon have so whittled away the Medway Rural District that at present it consists of three inhabited houses and fifteen inhabitants.

Its rural district council is but a little lower than a county council, and its chairman is, by virtue of his office, a county magistrate. The county council is taking steps to reduce it to a mere appendage of another district.

TO DISCOURAGE MOSQUITOES.

Mr. George Nuttall, who has long studied the habits of mosquitoes, gives a hint which may be useful to Londoners at the present time. He says these pests can distinguish different colours, some of which they like and some they object to.

Mr. Nuttall, says "Medicin Moderne," arranges the colours which attract mosquitoes in the following order:—Sea blue, dark red, brown, red, black, grey, dark green, violet, light blue, pearl grey, pale green, white, orange, and yellow. Dark blue, he claims, possesses for them the strongest attraction, and yellow the least.

WAGNER IN THE PARKS.

Queen's Hall was crowded yesterday afternoon when the park bands of the L.C.C. opened the season with a grand concert. The Council has seventy-two bandsmen of its own, besides having control of sixty-eight other bands.

There were no cake-walks or selections from musical comedies played yesterday afternoon. The programme was composed of high-class music. The musical adviser of the L.C.C. has latterly been introducing more and more classic music into the programmes of park bands. Wagner, Mozart, and Beethoven are freely drawn upon, and the result has been most satisfactory.

It has been found that the classic music is thoroughly appreciated, and the playing of it has had the effect of drawing better-class people to hear it. The L.C.C. bands are now inclined to look down on the Ranger's Band at Hyde Park, which plays lighter pieces.

BURULAR'S POETIC CONFESSION.

A man charged at Lincoln with entering the house of Joseph Wilcoxson, who is eighty-six years of age, and hitting the old man on the head with a poker, at first protested his innocence. But when taken to the cells he asked for pen and paper, and wrote a long confession in rhyme, of which the point is contained in the following two verses:—

Though it's hard when you think of my wasted life,
For I'm not twenty years of age,
My honesty was sold for that old man's gold,
I'm a bird in a prison cage.

On the second of May this robbery was done,
About two o'clock the morn'g;
And I had my breakfast at old Wilcock's house,
And I stayed till the daylight was dawn.

There was much more in a penitential strain.
The poetic one was committed to the next Assizes.

The Government Bill for carrying into effect the convention between Great Britain and France was issued yesterday.

For the third time a mayor of Blackpool has been presented with a silver cradle on the occasion of a birth of a baby during his mayoralty.

A husband told the Bradford magistrates that he had tried every means to reform his drunken wife. "Once I got her to church," he stated, "but she was drunk the same day."

A labourer named Lamb was remanded at the Thames Court yesterday, charged with causing bodily harm to a man with whom he had an altercation, and who afterwards died from injuries received.

PARDONED TO SIN AGAIN.

Ernest Sturges, whilst serving with the Army in South Africa, was sentenced to be shot for "looting" Boer farms. That was committed to ten years' penal servitude, but on Coronation Day he was granted a free pardon by the King.

This should surely have been a lesson to him. But he "looted" his sister's box at Ashton-under-Lyne, stealing therefrom two rings and a Kruger brooch, for which he was sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY.

The Rev. E. Crosse, of Barrow, evidently believes in muscular Christianity. In his "Parish Magazine" he writes:—

"Any man who thrushes a blackguard for using blasphemy or obscene language will probably be fined if the matter be brought before the magistrates; but in this parish a man fined for punching the head of anyone doing either of these things will always have his fine paid for him."

"JONES DEAD"—"BONES FOR SALE."

The master of the Stoke-on-Trent Workhouse presents his report to the guardians in the form of a diary, with the result that entirely remote subjects are sometimes brought into juxtaposition. At this week's meeting the diary read:—"May 15: Death of John Jones, aged twenty-eight, a person of unsound mind. No inquest. There are some bones for sale."

SWALLOWED A SILVER FORK.

Frances Guy, an inmate of the East Sussex County Asylum, complained of a pain in the side, and on the doctors examining her something was found protruding from her side.

An operation was performed, with the result that a full-sized silver-plated fork was taken out. Guy said that she swallowed it three years before, while confined at Haywards Heath Asylum, but a reference to the records showed that it was six years ago when the patient said that she had swallowed a fork. At the time it was thought to be one of her delusions.

The woman has died from exhaustion following the operation.

£56 FOR AN ICE CREAM "PITCH."

There was a brisk demand for the "pitches" on Blackpool sands when they were put up to auction for the season, the ice cream vendors monopolising nearly all the bidding.

Out of the forty-seven pitches twenty-five were disposed of for the sale of ice cream, the remainder being for fruit and oyster stands and entertainments.

The highest prices realised were for ice cream, from £56 down to £3 10s. Thirty-two pounds was the highest price paid for an oyster stand, whilst pitches for entertainments brought from £24 down to £4.

BLACKFRIARS BUCCANEERS.

The Royal Naval Volunteers are not to have a cruise at sea on a warship this year, but they have been informed by the Admiralty that they may have a fortnight at sea on one of the King's cruisers in 1905.

The citizen sailors are at present drilling steadily each evening from five o'clock to seven at their temporary drill-hall, Fowkes' Buildings, Upper Ground-street, whilst they are learning about big guns on board the President at the West India Docks.

They are not expected to take over the Buzzard until June. She is still in charge of the dockyard authorities, who are thoroughly overhauling her.

A photograph of the crowd on the Embankment watching the Buzzard appears on page 8.

LORD ROSEBERY'S BREACH OF PRIVILEGE.

"I hear rumours of a question of privilege of a somewhat novel form," says the London correspondent of the "Birmingham Gazette." "On Tuesday afternoon the Earl of Rosebery appeared in the Peers' Gallery of the House of Commons accompanied by one of his sons.

"The Peers' Gallery is a 'privileged place,' and is reserved exclusively for Peers and Commons. Lord Rosebery carried with him no special dispensation from Mr. Speaker admitting a stranger to that part of the House."

At a collection made at St. Paul's Church, Oswaldtwistle, there were no fewer than 750 three-penny pieces among the 2,433 coins collected.

There were 2,629 dogs received from all sources into the Home for Lost Dogs, Battersea, during April.

At an inquest at Rusbom on a collier's child, who fell down an unlined quarry, it was stated that a girl who found the lifeless body thought it was a doll.

At the Thames Police Court yesterday the magistrate decided that tradesmen who aid and abet pedlars who have no licences by providing them with goods to be sold on commission are liable to be fined.

CHAMPION CHIMNEY FELLER.

A chimney, 115ft. high, in Cross Stamford-street, Leeds, has been brought to the ground by Mr. Thomas Kidney, the veteran chimney feller. Mr. Kidney, who attains his seventieth birthday on June 10, has now fitted 105 chimneys without accident of any kind.

TIPPED POLICEMAN INTO THE RIVER.

When Sergeant Rowland was chasing George Jones over a plank crossing the river, Jones upset the plank, dropped the officer into the water, and escaped. He dodged the Cheshire police last week, but was caught at Chesterfield.

At New Mills he was fined 25s. for stealing some materials from a printer's.

DEATH CAUSED BY A BEAD.

A schoolfellow put a bead into the ear of a girl named Elsie Thomas at Smethwick. The doctors vainly tried to extract it, and at last an operation had to be performed, but in spite of all care the child died, being thrown into convulsions by inflammation of the brain due to the pressure of the bead.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned by the coroner's jury.

FOUGHT WITH HIS WOODEN LEG.

During the trial of James Dooley, a wooden-legged man who was sentenced to a month's imprisonment at the Old Bailey yesterday for assault, it was shown that prisoner was a very desperate character.

He had been six times convicted in the last seventeen years, and when in fights used his wooden leg with such effect that it required the services of six or seven policemen to get him to the police station.

LONG WALK TO ANSWER SUMMONS.

When Alfred Jellie, a young bricklayer's labourer, was summoned at Westminster for riding a bicycle to the common danger, he quite casually mentioned that he expected, at midnight, to walk from his home at Ascot, having no money, to answer the summons. He was now out of work, but when he was in employment he hired the bicycle for a day.

Mr. Francis: It's a long walk—twenty-eight miles—to answer a summons, to pay the costs, 2s.

Defendant was removed to the cells for a very brief stay, the young constable who had proved his offence being one of the first to subscribe to help him out of his trouble.

DIVORCED WIFE THRASHES HUSBAND.

Mrs. Bartlett, of Sheffield, who had been divorced by her husband, went to his house late at night, and on Mr. Bartlett coming into the hall she struck him several times with a cane, kicked him, and then broke an umbrella over his head.

Mrs. Bartlett, who was in a very excited state when charged with assault, went into the box, and accused her husband of having committed perjury at the divorce trial. "I could not," she said, "get baggage I had, and I bought a cane in Eyre-street. I bought the cane with the express purpose of marking his face. I intended he should have something to show for what he said."

The defendant was bound over to keep the peace, herself in £10 and two sureties of £5 each; in default, one month's imprisonment.

CHEERING NEWS FROM THE TAILORS.

Pursuing his investigations into the alleged decline of the national physique, the editor of the "Tailor and Cutter" has some cheering news to give this week.

Better class tailors have already told us that their books show that the average chest measurement is rising rather than falling. Now the makers of ready-made clothes who cater for the poorer classes have the same tale to tell.

From all parts of the country these manufacturers write saying that the average chest measurement is rising. This test of the many vague statements as to the physical deterioration of Englishmen seems to show that the theorists have been unduly pessimistic.

Hopping downstairs on one leg, a Bromley (Middlesex) schoolgirl fell on her head, and the effusion of blood into the brain caused her death.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has been invited by the Anglican Bishops to pay a visit to the United States during the coming autumn.

Wales is full of complaints of the state of the graveyards. At Gwerton the cemetery is full. Within its boundaries there are a pigstye and a kitchen garden.

A paper read before the Royal Meteorological Society stated that the average rainfall for the past ninety years was 24.36in. The fall was 35.54in. in 1903, and the least fall 16.38in. in 1889.

For breaking into St. Luke's Church, Norwood, drinking the sacramental wine, and rifling the offertory boxes, James Virgo and John Martin were each sentenced to fifteen months' hard labour at the Central Criminal Court.

BODY FOUND IN PUTNEY OMNIBUS.

An omnibus-washer, while washing a Putney-Clapham omnibus, discovered a brown-paper parcel lying under one of the seats, and found it contained the body of a female child with a piece of tape-tied tightly round its neck.

Medical evidence revealed the fact that the child's death had been first attempted by a fracture of the skull. This being unsuccessful, life had been extinguished by strangulation.

At the inquest yesterday a verdict of Murder against a person or persons unknown was returned.

SQUANDERED HIS FORTUNE.

At debtor who appeared at the Southwark County Court yesterday on a judgment summons said he squandered £2,000 in a few months, and was now keeping himself and his four children on 1s. 6d. per day.

He had, he added, not tasted a drop of alcoholic liquor for twelve months, and felt more healthy than he had ever done before. No order was made.

NO USE FOR THE BATH.

A district nurse in the East End of London, thinking a child would be the better for a wash, asked the mother if there were a bath in the house, says a writer in "Our Hospitals and Charities."

"Yes, yes, miss," was the answer; "we've had a bath in the house these seven years, but, thank God, we've never 'ad to use it!" The bath, it was found, was regarded only as medicine.

DANCE OF DEATH.

James Middleton, an eleven-year-old boy, came across an old pit shaft in west Cumberland and danced on the boards covering it. Rotten with age, they gave way, and he fell 500ft. to the bottom of the shaft.

A miner descended the shaft, but had to be drawn up again, and all efforts to get to the body in this way have had to be abandoned. It is courting death to go down the shaft, as the old woodwork having been forced from its position, the slightest disturbance would bring down the whole of the mouth of the shaft, and entomb the person below. Efforts will be made to recover the body by way of another shaft.

JUDGE ADVISES ENGAGED GIRLS.

Jessie Courbes, a Brixton housemaid, sued at Lambeth County Court yesterday Ernest Leakey, bootmaker, to recover £1 money lent and 15s., value of a silver chain taken by defendant to have repaired. She stated that she was engaged to Leakey, but discovered he was a married man with one child.

Judge Emden, in entering judgment for plaintiff, said there was too much of this borrowing by men from girls to whom they were engaged. A great deal of money was lost in this way by young women. His advice to engaged girls was to become suspicious of their sweethearts when they tried to borrow.

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The "*Daily Mirror*" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom for 1d. per day for the convenience of Holiday-makers.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1904.

WILL THE GOVERNMENT EVER BE BEATEN?

The second period of the session of Parliament came to an end yesterday, and left the Government quite as strong, and even stronger, than it has been at any time since the House met.

When we consider that there is a deep, and what promises to be a permanent split in the ranks of their supporters, this continued heartiness is a very striking phenomenon. The Liberal Party was no sooner ret in twain by Home Rule than it fell at once. Yet the Liberal Unionists were not so very many more in number than are the members elected to support Mr. Balfour who decline altogether to accept Mr. Chamberlain's proposals.

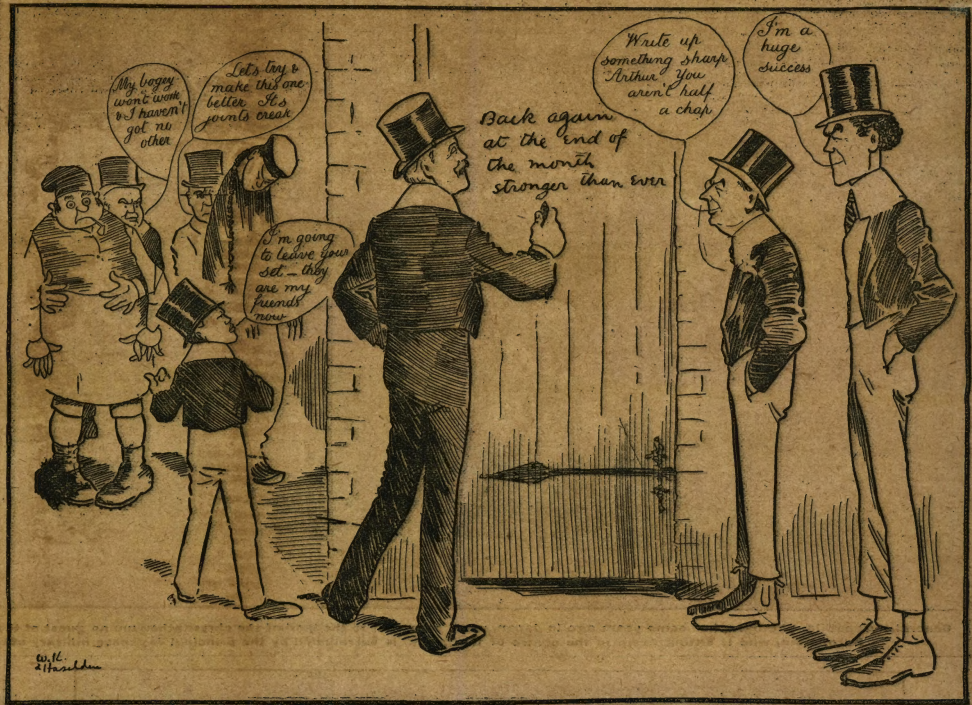
The fact is, the Opposition has no man in its ranks who can catch the ear of the country. Just suppose for a moment that Mr. Chamberlain had been at the head of the Liberals. He would have had the Government out of office months ago. By stirring up the nation and by harrying Ministers in the House he would have made their position quite intolerable. But neither the tactics nor the eloquence of the present Opposition make any more impression than the operations of flies. There is not a single midge, capable of a good bite, to be found among them all.

As a combination of talents the Chamberlain-Balfour alliance could hardly be improved upon. Lord Salisbury's nephew has neither the weight of influence nor the biting wit of his famous uncle; but he does show a perfect mastery of the arts of Parliamentary fence. Even when he seems to be caught off his guard—as by the Black amendment—he suddenly parries and with a dexterous, unexpected thrust scores a point himself instead of falling victim to the enemy's manoeuvre.

This kind of cleverness is just as useful within the walls of Parliament as are Mr. Chamberlain's untiring energy and will-power in the wider world beyond. There seems no reason whatever why, so long as these two champions hold the stage, there should ever be any other Government than this. What the Liberals must do, if they dislike the prospect, is to find leaders fit to cope with these well-assorted allies.

Misfortunes never come singly. Upon Japan, so long immune from disaster, they seem to be descending, "not single spies, but in battalions." She suffered her first naval loss last week. Close upon it followed another. Now she has to deplore the loss of a battleship and a cruiser: the one destroyed by a mine, like the *Petropavlovsk*, the other rammed by a sister ship, just as our own *Victoria* was accidentally sunk by the *Camperdown*, eleven years ago. Fortunately for our ally, neither of these vessels was of the newest type. Still, a loss is a loss, and Japan has realised all along that she cannot afford to lose ships. We can only hope her run of bad luck has now exhausted itself.

BREAKING-UP DAY AT WESTMINSTER.



The House of Commons adjourned yesterday for Whitsuntide Holidays, and the Government can go away in high spirits. Neither the Bung bogey, which Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has tried to raise, nor the Chinese Peril, of which Mr. Asquith is so industrious an exponent, have done it any harm. Even Mr. Winston Churchill's defection leaves them unafraid.

Readers' Parliament.

WOMEN'S BUTTONS.

I see a lecturer on both-handedness (isn't that better than "ambi-dexterity," which I call jargon?) accounts for women having their buttons on the left side, instead of on the right like men, by saying that many women have maids to button them up. Isn't it because women were dressed before the glass, and therefore set left and right reversed? PERCY FIELDER.

Egerton-gardens, S.W.

DOES GENIUS FADE?

Your correspondent, "Musician," who says that infant musical prodigies never do anything great when they reach mature age is wide of the mark. Mozart, Schumann, and Beethoven were all musicians from childhood. Among executors, Dr. Joachim and Lady Hallé were both "infant prodigies." And their art certainly did not "fade with maturity." ANOTHER MUSICIAN.

MUST EAT MEAT.

Is it not about time that the perpetual nonsense which is advocated by vegetarians should cease? Man was meant to eat animal food; it is one of the first laws of the universe.

Sentimentally, it may be repellent to some, but few people can exist without eating meat. You will find very few vegetarians with sufficient stamina to lead a really strenuous life. C. D.

A MAN OF THE HOUR.

"Frank Younghusband," says a letter from an officer with the Tibet Expedition, "is never tired, never cold, apparently never hungry. This sort of campaigning seems to suit him."

He has certainly had plenty of training in hardship. Ever since his early days in India he has been a wanderer in all sorts of outlandish places. A man who could sleep out in the open for weeks together while he was crossing the Himalayas has not much to fear from the climate of Tibet.

Yet he is far from being one of those uncomfortable people who do not appreciate the good things of life. He likes them, but he can do without them. That is one of the secrets of the success of this tough soldier of middle height, whose fine, wide-open eyes have looked upon so many different parts of the world in his forty-two years of life.

Another is his method of dealing with Asiatics. "Never intrigue," he says. "They can beat you there. It is being straight and determined with them that tells."

Colonel Younghusband is married and, when he is in London, lives quietly in a little street-off Grosvenor-square, where you may be sure the news from Tibet is eagerly studied every morning now.

SOCIAL POSERS.—No. 1.

A Scottish Presbyterian is engaged to a girl who belongs to the Church of England. When he comes to read over the English marriage service he finds that he must promise with all his worldly goods her to endow. This troubles him much, for he has had a settlement drawn up limiting his wife to the use of his goods. She, however, refuses to be married anywhere except in an Anglican Church. What ought he to do?

THE WORLD'S OPINIONS ON KUROPATKIN'S DILEMMA.

The Glory is Departed.

The halo of Russian military strength is gone.—"Die Zeit," Vienna.

In Japan's Favour.

Every Japanese is tingling with vitality and patriotism. Most Russians are lumbering, and their patriotism a dull superstition.—"Contemporary Review," London.

Watching Kuropatkin Anxiously.

If General Kuropatkin does not make an early attack upon one or other of the Japanese armies, his inaction will be an unmistakable avowal of his impotence.—"Gaulois," Paris.

No Need to Hurry.

Once Port Arthur is closed up, as it now is, it is of little or no importance. Therefore there is no reason why the Japanese should be in a hurry to capture it.—"Taegliche Rundschau," Berlin.

Russia Must Win.

Even if Japan is able to push forward to Harbin nothing decisive would be gained, for it will be impossible for the Japanese permanently to drive back the Russians from the sea coasts. The Japanese cannot possibly hold Manchuria permanently.—"Kreuz Zeitung," Berlin.

Easily Satisfied.

War has as yet barely begun. The successes achieved by the Japanese hitherto are only what had been expected and what might have been achieved a month or six weeks ago. If the Russians have been taught to take the enemy seriously they have cause to be fairly well satisfied with the manner in which they have passed through the perils of the first three months of war.—"Russ," St. Petersburg.

This Morning's Gossip.

The Grand Duke Michael has been promoted to be a captain in the Russian Army, so a *Kreiter* telegram from St. Petersburg stated last night. Does this mean that he is going to the war? If so, his many friends in England, where he and Countess Torby, his wife, have spent so much time, will miss him greatly. Their hospitality in Staffordshire, where they have a fine country-house, has been much appreciated by numbers of guests, from the King downwards.

The Empress Eugénie, who has just gone to Marseilles in a yacht, gallantly placed at her disposal by Sir Thomas Lipton, will remember another yacht passage which she made across the same waters. It was in the *Gazette*; owner and captain Lord Burgoyne. The Empress was then a fugitive from the mob of Paris, who had deplored her and her husband, and was flying for her life, disguised as the lunatic patient of Dr. Evans, an American dentist, resident in Paris.

Lord Belper, to whom congratulations on his sixty-fourth birthday, is a well-known figure in the House of Lords these days. He had a disconcerting experience when making his maiden speech. Stage-fright seized him for his own. He struggled hard to make himself heard, but the drowsy House looked on in a condition as near to amazement as that august assembly would permit itself to approach. It was all dumb show, and nobody to this day knows what he said.

Princess Christian, who attends the annual meeting of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society this afternoon, is the busiest of all the royal princesses. The magnificent pall with which Queen Victoria's coffin was swathed for interment was the work of the Princess's own hands and those of her assistants.

There is a pathetic coincidence in the departure from England of Mr. Edward Bond, M.P., broken in health. The man whom he successfully succeeded as candidate for East Nottingham, the Hon. Harold Finch Hatton, now lies dead awaiting interment. Mr. Arnold Morley, son of the millionaire philanthropist, whom Mr. Finch Hatton thrice fought, and whom Mr. Bond defeated, has disappeared from public life, after having been Postmaster-General; while the bulwark of his strength, Mr. W. H. Farmer, the famous Dr. John of Oxford's brother, has since committed suicide.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

"When a man injures me, I strive to lift up my soul so high that his offence cannot reach me."—Descartes (1596-1650).

"It is certain that a man who studieth revenge keeps his own wounds green, which would otherwise heal and do well."—Bacon (1561-1626).

KUROPATKIN AS JAPAN'S GUEST—A UNIQUE PHOTOGRAPH.



General Kuropatkin, photographed some years ago in Japan, while on a visit to the land of the chrysanthemum as guest of the Mikado. General Kuropatkin, who is sitting down in the centre of the group, is surrounded by the principal Japanese military officers.

GREAT CRICKET



Mr. C. B. Fry and Prince Ran Middlesex at Lord's. Prince Ran Middlesex, who is sitting down in the centre of the group, is surrounded by the principal Japanese military officers.

The "Daily Mirror" is the only paper which gives All the News Each Day in Pictures.



Londoners have not yet lost interest in the training sloop Buzzard, of the Naval Volunteers, moored at Blackfriars Bridge. Yesterday's crowd was as big as ever.

TWO FINE INNINGS IN ONE MATCH.



Lord Hawke, captain of the Yorkshire eleven, made 100 not out against Leicestershire.



Knight, for Leicestershire, made 111 not out.—(Photographs by Hawkins and Co., Brighton.)

THE NAMELESS PICTURE.



Can you name the nameless picture? A guinea prize. See page 10.—(Photograph by the Biograph Studio.)

PARLIAMENT AT PLAY—THE



Last night the House of Commons rose for the V scatter for rest and recreation. The Duke of Devon fishing.—(Photograph by the Biograph Studio.)

RUSSIAN OPINION OF



The English wrestling craze excites keen interest of what British athleticism leads to. "Muscle and Saxon" g



...sindhji, who are playing for Sussex against ...
...sindhji has come over from India for ...
...the only photograph of these two great ...
...skaters together.



A scene in "Veronique," the delightful light opera revived so successfully at the Apollo Theatre, owes much to the skill of the costumier, for the Early Victorian costumes are charming.—(Photograph by Stage Pictorial Publishing Co.)

DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE FISHES.



...teuntide holidays, and to-day members of both Houses ...
...hire has announced his intention of spending his holiday ...
...by A. H. Poole, Waterford.)

"W.G." PLAYS BOWLS.



Dr. W. G. Grace took part in an interesting bowling ...
...meeting at Wandsworth Common between London ...
...County and South London Bowling Clubs. Our photo- ...
...graph has caught him in the act of making what ...
...proved to be one of the best shots of the day.

WHERE JAPAN'S MONEY COMES FROM—
ACCORDING TO RUSSIA.



According to the Russian cartoonist, Japan is dependent ...
...on America for money. In verses attached to this cartoon ...
...he tells how the Japanese, in want of food, are borrowing ...
...from their "darling Uncle Sam."

BRITISH MUSCLE.



...ussia. This is a Muscovite cartoonist's idea ...
...stle" is his description of the two Anglo-



Early morning riders in Hyde Park are steadily increasing in number ...
...now that the fine weather has come.

and Liners.

The first daily newspaper to be edited, printed, and published on shipboard is not a big affair as yet, but then infants, whether they be babies or newspapers, seldom are.

The "Cunard Bulletin" is one year old, and it has greatly delighted the thousands of passengers who have travelled by the Cunard Company's boats to and from America during that time.

It is a novel little sheet in its way, measuring, when opened, just 14 in by 9 in., but it is full of interest to the globe-trotting public. Incidentally, too, a knowledge of how it is produced is of service and amusement to the land-lubber journalist.

There are no great Hoe machines stored away as yet in the holds of the Cunard liners, nor are there linotypes and stereotyping apparatus. At present a platen printing-machine of the latest type, driven by an electric motor, prints off the entire edition at the rate of 800 an hour.

Nearly all the Cunard Company's larger vessels are fitted with every facility for printing and publishing a "Cunard Bulletin," containing the latest Marconi telegrams. Undoubtedly the most up-to-date department on shipboard is the "tele room," where the wireless messages are received.

Fleet-street Crew.

Editor, telegraphists, compositors, machine-men, publishers, and newboys, now form part of the staff—or should it be crew?—of a Cunard liner,

On the top of page 4 is always to be found a picture of the particular liner on which the edition is published, together with her name, dimensions, horse-power, and tonnage. Lines for a name and address are printed on the centre of the page and a square space for a stamp is also provided.

Exciting Chess.

Once the editors of the R.M.S. Etruria had an exciting time. The American Transport Co.'s ss. Minnetonka was sighted out in mid-Atlantic.

"We will play you a game of chess by wireless telegraphy," signalled the Etruria editor.

The challenge was accepted, and the Marconi apparatus got to work. The intensest excitement prevailed among the passengers on both boats as they watched the progress of the game by marconigram long after the ships were lost to view of one another.

For seven hours the operators worked to the dictation of the players, when the champions of the Minnetonka routed their opponents. A full report of this game was printed in the next morning's "Bulletin."

Interesting News.

The scope and variety of news that has been published at sea may be gathered from the following items:—

W. K. Vanderbilt was quietly married to Mrs. Lewis Rutherford on Saturday last at St. Mark's Church, North Audley-street, London. Race for the 2,000 Guineas:—

Rock Sand	1
Floissan	3
Rabais	8

Forty thousand Japanese landed at Chemulpo. Both armies throwing out scouts to

of Their Court Costumes.

A clatter and a dash, plumes wave, swords clank, cuirasses flash, and a brilliant escort of Life Guards moves quickly to Buckingham Palace. That is the first intimation that His Majesty the King is holding a Levée.

A veteran General, his breast glowing with orders and medals, leans on the arm of a young lieutenant in smart cavalry uniform, as he enters the Palace to see a general on duty. Ambassadors, attachés, Lord-Lieutenants, Church functionaries, barristers, doctors, clergymen, and civilians. All are dressed superbly—in fact, many have spent fortunes on their court suits.

When Mr. Balfour attends a Levée his Court costume costs him £300. His secretary, however, garbed in the conventional 60 guinea for a suit, can procure an outfit for £22.

The most magnificently attired Ambassador attending King Edward's Levée is the gentleman who represents the Emperor William in England. A German attaché, too, is very extravagant in his ideas of dress. Resplendent in white and gold and a solid silver helmet, with its golden eagle wings outstretched and glittering in the sun, he is truly a gorgeous figure. This Court dress is considered cheap at £100.

Military Millinery.

The Court dress of a military man of any rank whatever is most expensive. For instance, a General pays his tailor 60 guineas for a suit, an Adjutant-General 10 guineas less, whilst those gentlemen who are in personal attendance on the King spend just £100 on "undress."

The military gentlemen-at-arms have to make a considerable outlay, too. These are a few items in the tailor's bill:—

Epaulettes (gold braid)	£7 7 0
Helmet	12 11 0
Plumes for ditto	3 3 0
Sword belt	2 18 6
Shoulder belt	4 10 6
Gold and crimson sash	4 17 6
Aliguelles	3 5 0
Gaulettes	3 5 0
Sword	2 6 0
Sword knot	1 12 6
Gilt embossed spurs	1 7 6
Breeches	4 0 0
Embroidered coat	14 14 0
	£71 8 6

The Levée dress of a Yeoman of the Guard is even costlier, £32 being the lowest possible price.

The Colonel of the 1st Life Guards pays £30 for his Levée uniform, the cuirass alone costing twelve guineas and his headdress another seven.

It is remarkable to learn that at a Court ball, for splendour of costume and comparative expense, the gentlemen far excel the ladies.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales dons £100 of clothes, and the wonderful suit and trap-

dress. A lieutenant's pay is 9s. a day.

Sombre Civilians.

Plain civilians are permitted to attend a Court ball in silk velvet dress coats, ditto vest and knee breeches, a cocked hat, with steel loop, and a sword. Twenty-four guineas is the price of this "outfit," and if it is desired to relieve the sombreness of the apparel, the addition of steel buttons is permissible at 25s. the dozen.

With the ladies, private means and tastes alone decide the question of what a Court dress is to cost. At the last Drawing Room one charming but impetuous debutante got through the ordeal triumphantly on an outlay of thirty guineas. Another lady spent £1,000 on her dress, and wore jewellery worth a quarter of a million.

SHOEBLACK DERBY.

Keen Contest for the Title of Champion Boot-polisher.

"Go!"

At the word, six sturdy youths in bright scarlet jackets rush eagerly forward and seize their brushes and blacking-tins. A second later and six pairs of lusty young arms are plying backwards and forwards vigorously.

Watch in hand stands the stolid timekeeper close by; around the room crowds of eager-faced youths are excitedly watching the struggle that is going on for the shoeblacks' championship.

Six pairs of boots, which, at the outset, were of a dirty-white colour and encrusted with a thick coating of mud and dust, gradually assume the inky hue of respectable blacking. Six pairs are bathed in perspiration. Half a hundred youths in red, seated around the hall, anxiously discuss the chances of their favourites. For each competitor is the nominee of a number of admiring confères, and the rivalry is intense. It is the shoeblacks' Derby, and the winner is the classic victor of the boot-blackening fraternity.

Swish, swish, swish, go the brushes, and one by one the competitors for the blue ribbon of the shoe-black world straighten their backs, and replace their brushes and blacking-tins. The time of each is duly chronicled, and when the last candidate passes the post the three judges retire to consider notes and decide upon their verdict. The three factors that decide the championship are the time taken, the polish given, and the comfort of the customer.

Last night's victor won the gold medal of the Central (Reels) Shoeblack Society, and has his name inscribed on the society's roll of honour. As the Central is the parent society of the metropolis the winner is fairly entitled to be styled London's champion shoeblack.

OUR SERIAL.

Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

CHAPTER XXIX. Sore Tempted.

"But I am impatient to hear the whole story," Janet said, looking at Gray across the teacups spread on the low Moorish table.

"Tea had been brought in, and a big basin of bread and milk for Elsie. The silk curtains were drawn, and the room lit only by the gleams from the burning logs, and from the tall brass candlesticks on each side of the old-fashioned Chippendale mirror, lent a subdued glow of wavering lights and shadows to the three figures sitting round the fire.

"It was all very simple, after all," Gray replied, stirring his tea meditatively. "When I got back from Hampshire this afternoon I found your message and a letter from Mrs. Benjafield, which was my first inkling of Elsie's disappearance. It did not take me long to arrive at the conclusion that probably Daventry knew something about it; his turning up at Overton that day suggested the suspicion, and I decided first of all to pay him a surprise visit. I phoned through to your solicitors for his address, then took a hansom to his place. I knocked at the door, without getting any reply, but this young lady's face promptly appeared at the front window"—Elsie laughed ecstatically, as though she felt all the importance of being the heroine of the story. "I did not feel it was necessary to stand upon ceremony. Elsie had run out into the passage, and through the letter slit we

carried on quite an interesting conversation—didn't we, little lady?"

Gray was speaking lightly, but there was an undercurrent in his voice that belied his playful manner. A passionate anger was smouldering at him against the man who had done this wrong to the woman he loved.

"Through the letter-slit I told Elsie to bring something to stand on, and to pull back the latch of the door; luckily it was not a stiff one. I found Elsie's hat and coat hanging in the passage, and we drove back here in triumph—only to find you had gone out; it was like letters crossing in the post. And that's all there is to tell," he added. "Another cup of tea, please."

Elsie sat hugging "Peter" in her arms, watching the changing colours in the flames, with eyes that she found it more and more difficult to keep open. Janet rose and took up the sleepy maid in her arms.

"Say good-night to Uncle Jack."

Elsie pursed up her little mouth to be kissed, and Janet carried her to her bedroom, where a fire had been lighted. The child was asleep almost as soon as its head touched the pillow. Janet sat by the bedside for some minutes, watching the little round, rosy face with a sense of overwhelming gladness in her heart too deep for words. It was so bright an ending to a day that had brought her the keenest torture she had ever known. And it was John Gray who had given her this ending to her arms; that she would have found Elsie even without his intervention was nothing, did not lessen one jot her sense of gratitude. John Gray had brought Elsie back to her. It was one more item in the great debt. She would never be able to repay all that she owed him.

She passed on the threshold to give one last glance at the maid sleeping tranquilly, as though the childish buoyancy of spirits had already cast off the terrors through which she had passed; then went back to the room where John Gray was. It struck her that the thoughtful look that wrinkled his brow gave him an almost stern expression. She settled herself in the low basket chair opposite to him, and as he looked across at her in the rosiest shadows of the room the sternness left his face. How beautiful she was! He thought she had never seemed more beautiful than now, when the joy that had succeeded her suspense had brought a soft, tender radiance to her eyes. Never before as now had everything in life seemed to him of no account beside his love for her. "In less than half an hour I shall have to start

Continued on page 11.

THE MARCONIGRAM
AND
OCEANIC NEWS.

American Line SS. "Philadelphia," Capt. W. Roberts, sailing from New York, Saturday, May 21, 1904. East bound.

SATURDAY MAY 21, 1904

The title on the front page of the daily newspaper published on the Atlantic liners. The news is received on board by wireless telegraphy.

and in consequence passengers receive the world's latest news during the voyage.

Numbers of wealthy business men are ready to testify to the value of the "Cunard-Bulletin" and the services it has rendered them. This has been brought about by the fact that editors on the different liners have exchanged news with one another when their respective vessels have been as many as 140 miles apart. Passengers have thus been enabled to get news of events at the ports to which they were bound days before they landed at them.

English news is transmitted by Reuter's Agency from London by wire to the Marconi signal station at Brownhead, and thence by wireless telegraphy to all the Cunarders on the Atlantic.

Compositors Aloft.

In the editorial cabins the editors elaborate and comment upon the telegrams received. In the adjoining cabin a compositor sets up the telegrams and other matter in type, the usual process of making up the pages takes place, forms are locked up when the editor gives the word, and the paper goes to press at midnight, just as the "old stagers" in far-away Fleet-street do.

Passengers invariably rush to secure copies every morning. Not only are these preserved as mementoes of the voyage, but it has become a general rule now to post copies to friends in various parts of the world. This device very often saves the writing of a letter, and at the same time gives a splendid idea of what at least one of the day's happenings on the voyage was like.

With the various editions "the make-up" varies, but in the particular issue under review page 1 is half-occupied by the "title." This shows that section of the hemisphere lying between Liverpool and Boston, U.S.A. Marconi tower transmitters are seen on both English and American shores, and, if little waved lines are any indication of wireless messages, then those towers are very busy indeed.

Both pages 1 and 2 are devoted to the "Latest Wireless Telegrams." Page 3 is allotted to "Local Intelligence," which includes particulars of the

wards Yalm. Japs attempting to bottle-up Port Arthur. Russians have sunk blockading vessels.—Marconigram to R.M.S. Etruria, West bound, 1.30 a.m., Feb. 20, 1904.

Dan Sully, Cotton King, failed to-day.—March 10, 1904, Marconigram to Campana, West bound.

Such has been the success of the "Cunard Bulletin" that when the American liner Philadelphia sailed from New York last Saturday the vessel had on board editors, reporters, compositors, and printers, who, during the voyage would produce a twelve-page newspaper entitled "The Marconigram and Oceanic News."

Expensive Advertisements.

Mr. Fairfax Cuthbertson is the chief editor, and not less than 5,000 copies of the paper will be printed. The advertisement rates are £25 an inch, and no advertisement will appear on two succeeding voyages.

After a year's working Mr. Marconi has demonstrated that a ship crossing the Atlantic can receive messages throughout the entire voyage. In consequence there is a splendid future for the ocean newspaper. Money-market reports and political news can now be added, and business men will be able to take an Atlantic voyage without in the least losing sight of how their affairs are progressing.

And it is only reasonable to suppose that if advertisements follow too, passengers will be able to drop a postcard for free samples, intimating that they were prevailed upon to do so by seeing the firm's generous offer in the "Ocean News."

There are strong and growing reasons to hold that the initiative on land, as on sea, has passed from the Russians to their enemies.—"Times," London.

Yesterday morning the schooner Jane, of Garlieston, stranded near Maryport (Cumberland), and the lifeboat Civil Service No. 5 was dispatched to her assistance. The crew were saved, the vessel eventually becoming a total wreck.

A POCKET MASCOT THAT CONTROLS THE FUTURE.

WHITE MAGIC.

A CLAIRVOYANT WHO DOES NOT DABBLE IN BLACK ART.

A fortnight had passed since I had visited the bazaar, where the divination by visions seen in soap bubbles and tea-cups had been given to me by a lady possessing the gift of clairvoyance, and something had happened during those two weeks which made me anxious to seek another sibyl who could lift the dark curtain of the future.

The "something" was a letter that I had received from the man in whose fate I was so deeply interested. He wrote that he was progressing slowly, but the doctors feared he would be lame for life, and hinted that he might be always something of an invalid.

As misfortunes never come singly, he had just received word of some heavy pecuniary losses, and he wrote that he was depressed in spirits and wished almost for the first time in his life that he could see what the future held in store for him. "Would that the days of the old fairy-tales existed, when talismans and mascots were to be found that would ward off all future troubles and pull the owner through any present dangers!"

The Wisdom of O Hashnu Hara.

It was the last remark in his letter that caused me to consult a lady who had made a deep study of occult matters all her life, and whose natural clairvoyant gifts had been perfected at the cost of long hours of labour. I know that O Hashnu Hara, as the lady was called, gave lessons in clairvoyance, and that she was well versed in every form of divination that appertained to white magic, for with black magic she would have nothing to do.

Accordingly I made an appointment by letter with "O Hashnu Hara," and wrote that I wished to obtain a psychoscope for a friend in whom I was much interested. Before seeing me she begged me to send the friend's full name and the date of his birth, and said she would then have the psychoscope ready when I called.

On the appointed afternoon I went down to the office in Westminster and found O Hashnu Hara hard at work correcting proofs for the occult magazine she edited.

After a little preliminary talk concerning the true meaning of occultism, O Hashnu Hara handed me

a small book the size of an ordinary pocket-book. "This is the 'Pocket Mascot' or 'Fortunate,' which gives your friend's delineation," she said. "In it he will find directions which, if followed, will bring his affairs to a successful issue. You will see that I have worked out the best hours of the day for him to transact business, pleasure, speculation, etc.; when to write letters that will bring him good fortune, when to invest money successfully and to begin any new work."

The first note that caught my eye was that Monday was an unlucky day, three o'clock was an hour for misfortune, and that February was an unfortunate month. Now, it was an extraordinary coincidence that the motor accident took place on a Monday afternoon at three o'clock in the month of February! And inwardly I wondered whether this was really coincidence or was there any truth in divination by the planets? I hurriedly glanced down the columns meaning to read the "Fortunate" more closely when I reached home, and found that his lucky colour was dark blue, and his

lucky stone sapphire, while his most fortunate month would always be June, and the best day would be Wednesday.

"In drawing out his psychoscope I see that your friend is bound to have a good deal of trouble this year," said O Hashnu Hara, "but tell him not to

worry. "I hear that you can make such a talisman and that any man who wears it is safe from accident by fire, water or a danger from the elements."

"Next time you come I will," answered the clairvoyant. "It shall be Napoleon's." So I went home full of hope and expectation.

[This instalment of a series of remarkable experiences was preceded by others in our issues of April 9, 15, and 30 and May 9.]

DEVONSHIRE POSTMASTER

Tells of a Change in Food.

Made Him Feel as "Fit as a Fiddle."

The tax upon one's energies and good-nature demanded by the arduous duties in John Bull's Post Office is at all times very heavy, but, when one's health is undermined, it is hardly bearable.

A well-known Devonshire Postmaster writes regarding his food:—

"The change in my condition through the use of Grape-Nuts foods in place of my ordinary diet has been remarkable and astounding."

"For a great number of years I suffered from chronic stomach irritation and diarrhoea, which, despite treatment, grew worse and worse every year. The continual drain upon my vitality affected me physically and mentally to an alarming degree. My appetite decreased, I lost flesh, my eyes were sunken, and everything I ate disagreed with me. I was subject to intermittent attacks of insomnia, I became strangely depressed from time to time, and I experienced that tired and weary feeling that seemed to make life hardly worth the living. It affected me mentally by preventing an ability to concentrate my thoughts on subjects with which I had to deal, and by causing a brain confusion which quite unfitted me for duty. All vigour had left me and it was obvious that my constitution was being seriously impaired."

"I tried a packet of Grape-Nuts through the recommendation of a visitor who spoke highly of their merits, and since then I have not omitted a single day partaking of what I shall always consider a providential meal. In less than a week I felt an improvement in my general health, and the progress has been maintained until the present moment, when—to use a hackneyed expression—I feel 'fit as a fiddle.' I am light-hearted and cheerful, I sleep well, and all the old symptoms of discomfort and alarm have left me. The abnormal action of my bowels has entirely disappeared, my physical energy has been restored and increased, and I can now enjoy any food with a zest hitherto unknown to me. My mental faculties have likewise sustained a similar improvement. No matter how intricate the subject before me, I am able at once to grasp it in its entirety, and to give a lucid report of the necessary details. The ever-tired feeling is a thing of the past, and I am really a different individual, thanks to the use of your wonderful Grape-Nuts."

"There can be no doubt that an unusual and dangerous form of indigestion was the cause of my breakdown, and that the loss of stomach tone produced the symptoms which were rapidly jeopardising my general condition. I am a totally different man to what I was a year ago."

"This is no puff testimonial, and I never lose an opportunity of giving due praise to your valuable and nutritious food. I have been the means of introducing it to many similar sufferers with excellent results."

"Please accept my renewed and hearty thanks for the advantages which I have derived from Grape-Nuts, and gratitude also for the small outlay which has so built up my constitution."

Name given by the Grape-Nuts Co., Ltd., 66, Shoe-lane, London, E.C.



To complete her charming muslin toilette the girl sketched above has wound about her shoulders a scarf made of vaporous-looking pink mousseline de soie, bordered with a flounce and a row of lovely little pink roses.

The shoulder scarf is an important factor in toilette. Above is depicted a most elegant one, made of peach blossom pink taffetas edged with a rucho a shade or two darker in colour.

worry. He must cultivate the pluck that smile and sing gaily when all is dark, and struggle gamely on when there is nothing to cheer. He will pull through in time in spite of all the obstacles in front of him, and he will ultimately recover his health and strength. There will be pecuniary losses this year, but some fresh undertaking will bring him success.

"Could you not give me a talisman that he might always wear to avert any further accidents," I

BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER

Completely supersedes the use of Eggs in the preparation of High-Class Custard—Greatly increases the popularity of all Sweet Dishes—The unfailing resource of every successful hostess.

Rich in Nutrient—Delicate in Flavour.
NO EGGS! NO RISK! NO TROUBLE!



A Room decorated in the Adams style, forming part of a residential suite in the new Savoy Hotel Buildings.

AMBITION OR AFFECTION?

IS LOVE MORE TO A WOMAN THAN A MAN?

A greater part of her life, certainly. In the words of the poet:

Man's love is of man's life a thing apart,
Tis woman's whole existence.

And, although both men and women have been known to scoff at the sentiment, its truth can seldom be denied.

With a man, his ambition and work invariably come first; his love afterwards. The very reverse happens in a woman's case. From the moment she rises in the morning, and wonders, as she dons a dainty gown, if the reflection in the mirror will find favour in his eyes, to the hour when she says her prayers at night (and his name will most certainly be the last upon her lips!), she never for two minutes together forgets the name she loves.

She sews her love into every careful stitch she puts into her work; she murmurs it in every song she sings. In his absence every pleasure is marred by the big "if." "How perfect it would be if he were here!"

Do men love like this? Hardly, it must be acknowledged; and well for the world at large, perhaps, that they do not, for such a love, unselfish and tender though it be, is too absorbing a sentiment for workaday man.

DONCASTER SURPRISES.

Speculator Carries Off the Spring Handicap-Poor Fields, But Exciting Sport.

NOTES AND SELECTIONS BY "GREY FRIARS."

DONCASTER, Thursday Night.

Small fields were the order on the Town Moor to-day, but small as they were the winners were difficult to find, and backers had a long way of the worst of the deals. The prices, too, were absurdly cramped, and it is not often one sees bookmakers allowed to do business at such rates. Four of the five runners in the Hopeful Stakes were so much fancied that backers accepted any prices offered, and even at the close 3 to 1 each of three and 7 to 2 a fourth were the quotations.

The York combatants, Rosalura filly and Targuinus Superbus, were supported with great confidence, and the French colt, Vieux Jeu, was just as well backed at the same price of 3 to 1, while at half a point longer odds figured Sir Simon Lockhart's brown filly by St. Serf-Rinovata, whom I had not seen since her outing at Lincoln. She looked remarkably well, and it must be at once said that the filly was very unlikely to lose. Rosalura filly was outclassed, and Maher eased her at the distance post, as there was no hope of catching the leader. Vieux Jeu, though drawn over to the rails, and made every yard of the running. Rinovata filly lost her place at the start, and though she afterwards made up some ground, Halley's challenge to the leader was of the weakest, and he got beaten by three parts of a length.

A Clover Coup.

Targuinus Superbus ran more smoothly than at York, but could not cope against the other pair. Vieux Jeu is at present under the charge of Batho at Altrincham. The colt is smart, and the cleverness of M. Gadola in placing him brought that gentleman and all connected with Batho's stable plenty of money, as the colt was the subject of a plunge. This French owner had a similar successful coup last year at Leves.

In the other two-year-old race, the Zealand Plate, Poste Karte again gave proof of his quality in easily conceding a stone to Cosette and beating Tremezzo in a canter. This is Poste Karte's third successive win, and he is obviously the best horse Elsey has had since Lord Edward II. He has won this three races in a canter, so up to the present there has been no full measure of his capacity. Poste Karte is the first foal of his dam to be seen on a racecourse, and Mr. Cockburn has also a yearling, but sired by Galashiel, out of the same mare. Layers of odds on Strongbow for the Municipal Stakes met with a quick reverse, as after that horse and St. Helier had raced themselves almost to a standstill, Scamander popped up and beat the pair, a service which his owner, Admiral Lambton, scarcely expected, and the winner was subsequently let go to Hallick for 140 guineas.

Maher's Clover Win.

It was decided not to run King's Limmer in the Portland Stakes, so Maher was free to ride Emily Melton. She was less prominent than Ariosto in the market, and there was as much money for party. Lady Saint made the running from Ariosto to the bend, where the latter went out with a lead, but the lot soon closed up in a punishing race, and Maher, who had hitherto been lying last, brought along Emily Melton in one smooth run, and scored readily by three lengths.

A still easier win was secured by the three-year-old Bushmead in the Lonsborough Handicap, in which the even money favourite, Rather Warm, cut up badly. Hornsby's stable, however, recaptured themselves in the Stockill Stakes, which fell to Rose Ronald. There was very heavy betting on Bistonian for the Spring Handicap, yet within limits of 5 to 1 five horses were backed. Norham was the hope of the North-country stable, and ran well for half a mile, up to which point Best Light and Donnetta also were conspicuous. But Norham soon dropped out, and neither of the other pair can really stay a mile, a fact which was proved when the speculator easily disposed of them in the last quarter.

Bistonian collapsed in unexpected fashion and made no show, a collapse which involved some of the heaviest bettors in serious loss, as this horse had been reckoned by them nothing short of a certainty.

The showmen which fell most of the time added to the general discomfort.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

DONCASTER.

- 1.45—Corporation Selling Stakes—JUNAL.
- 2.15—Scurry Stakes—VA V.
- 2.45—Don Selling Plate—DULIA.
- 3.15—Chesterfield Handicap—ORBEL.
- 3.45—Fitzwilliam Stakes—TARQUIN II.
- 4.15—Milton Stakes—BASSON.

SPECIAL SELECTION.

BASSON.
GREY FRIARS.

THE TWO BEST THINGS.

"The Squire" wired from Doncaster last night as follows:—

"The Doncaster meeting will conclude tomorrow with, I hope, a better time for speculators. I have a fancy for the undermentioned:—

- 2.15—Scurry Stakes—WHITTEPERRY.
- 3.45—Fitzwilliam Stakes—TARQUIN II."

RACING RETURNS.

DONCASTER—THURSDAY.

2.0—MUNICIPAL SELLING STAKES of 100 svs. each, with 100 svs. added; winner to be sold for 50 svs; if for 100 svs, 75 svs. 1. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 2. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 3. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 4. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 5. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 6. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 7. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 8. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 9. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 10. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 11. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 12. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 13. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 14. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 15. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 16. Sir Simon Lockhart, by St. Serf-Rinovata, 100 svs. 17. 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A FAMOUS OLD ENGLISH TAVERN.

THE OLD.

"To those who like good eating, choice wines, and fine cigars, blended with economy, John Simpson begs to announce that he will open a Grand Restaurant with a view to entertain his customers in a manner not to be surpassed in London."

Such was the simple announcement made by the founder of the famous old English Tavern previous to its first opening on October 11, 1848.

FIFTY-FIVE YEARS.

For fifty-five years Simpson's flourished and maintained throughout its high reputation for the excellence of its catering and its cooking, and it was generally acknowledged to be one of London's most famous gastronomic landmarks; so that when the property was acquired for the purpose of Strand Improvements, and the doors of the famous old eating-house were finally closed on Saturday, February 14, 1903, deep and widespread was the regret felt.

The promise then made by the new proprietors of the site (The Savoy Hotels, Limited) that Simpson's should be revived, seemed to yield little solace to those who lamented the destruction of their accustomed dining-place. Simpson's was dead. So they thought.

THE NEW.

Happily, however, after an interval of little more than a year, the promise will be found fulfilled, Simpson's Redivivus will receive a hearty welcome back to life, and Mr. N. C. Wheeler, who resumes the management, invites his old customers back with the words of John Simpson quoted at the head of these notes, "to those who like good eating, etc."

For in the new home Simpson's will retain all the identical features of the old. The prime-joints of Southdown mutton and Scotch beef, cooked at the open range and carved on the travelling joint wagon; the choicest salmon and trout, the ripe Stilton, the fine old Burgundies and excellent stout and bitter—in short, all those things which appeal

to the bon-vivant of the old English school will be found here.

THE KNIGHTS' CLUB.

Simpson's long-time housemate, the Knights' Club, will be rehabilitated on the site of its old quarters, and around the famous circular table the Knights will re-assemble to gossip and feast precisely as in the days of yore.

THE ROUND TABLE.

Concerning the round table, it may be interesting to relate that this historic piece of furniture has like the Roman sentinel of old, stood faithful to its post amidst the crumble of old walls and the building of new. When it was found that, according to the plans, it would be impracticable to admit the great circle of mahogany through door or window when once the building was finished, it was determined to rebuild the Knights' Club round the table, and there it will remain a fixture and a feature for, let it be hoped, many generations to come.

Rich are the memories and associations that cluster around Simpson's; lengthy the list of celebrities in every calling in life, men of letters and science, actors, church dignitaries (even bishops have oftentimes dignified the old tavern with their presence), racing and hunting men who, in the Victorian days, made this their favourite haunt.

Macready made it to some extent his Club, and with him came all the most distinguished historians of the day, for there were not many Clubs at that time, except for the wealthy, and the poor mummers had to resort to the public-house or the coffee shop. Simpson's, though plain and homely, came as a revelation, and Bohemians in the artistic world flocked to enjoy the good cheer provided.

Soyer, the chef of the Reform Club, with a salary of £2,000 a year, was special adviser in the culinary department of Simpson's, and naturally his fame attracted the literary men and those who had to work for their living.

NOTABLE EARLY ASSOCIATES.

Amongst the many notable early associates of Simpson's may be mentioned George Augustus

Sala (who tells many tales of the tavern in his many works), Planche, E. L. Blanchard, John Oxenford, Benjamin Webster, J. B. Buckstone, H. J. Byron, etc.; then later came Sir Augustus Harris, Carl Rosa, James Albery, J. L. Toole, Sir Henry Irving, Edward Terry, G. R. Sims, all of them members of the Knights' Club, which had its quarters at Simpson's.

The champions of Chess, amongst others, Sternitz, Tarrasch, Lasker, Blackburn, and Pillsbury, made Simpson's their base of operations, and played many of their most memorable games there.

When Offenbach came to England to superintend the production of an Opera at the Gaiety, he chose Simpson's as his dining place, preferring the simple, wholesome bill of fare to the kickshaws of his own country. Many other foreigners, notably the celebrated Parisian Restaurateur, M. Bignon, have been captivated by the native simplicity of the old English Dining House.

THE OLD FOUNTAIN TAVERN.

Simpson's is on the site of the old Fountain Tavern, a place of much celebrity in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Fountain-court, now Savoy-buildings, was called after it. The Fountain was a political tavern, and the Fountain Club, consisting of the political opponents of Walpole, had its meetings there. It was celebrated for its good kitchen and good wines.

The most picturesque incident connected with the Fountain occurred in 1715, when the Earl of Derwentwater and his brother rebel lords were undergoing, at Westminster, the examinations preliminary to their trial for participation in the rising in favour of the Pretender. It was the duty of the Lieutenant of the Tower to take them from their prison to Westminster and to escort them back. The prisoners begged to be allowed to eat one good dinner, and the Lieutenant permitted them as they returned to stay and dine at the Fountain, for which act of good-nature he was sharply censured by the Lord Chancellor.

The new Simpson's, of which we are enabled

to present a hitherto unpublished picture, will re-open on Wednesday, 25th inst.

NEW SIMPSON'S.

The following is a brief description of the structural features of New Simpson's:—

The Entrance from Simpson's to the Strand is almost exactly on the site of the old Entrance. It is paved with a rich design of Rust's Mosaic, with a vaulted ceiling and panelled walls enamelled white.

Adjoining the Entrance is a Cigar shop, also Cloakrooms and Lavatories.

The Gentlemen's Dining-room is on the Ground Floor. The walls are panelled, to a height of 13ft., with oak inlaid with various kinds of wood. The plaster ceiling is richly coffered.

The English style adopted for the Entrance Hall and Gentlemen's Dining-rooms is Early Georgian.

On the left of the Entrance is a staircase leading down into the Smoking-room, the walls of which are panelled to the frieze with white enamelled panelling. The Frieze and Ceiling are in modelled plaster of a special Early English design.

The Ladies' Dining Room is on the first floor, and is approached from the principal Entrance by an oak staircase. This room is designed in the Adams style, with panelled walls painted white, and a richly-decorated Adams ceiling containing painted panels after the manner of Angelica Kauffman.

On this floor is a Reception Room, and a private Dining Room capable of seating about 30 to 40 diners. This room is panelled and decorated with white enamel, and has a gold and white decorated frieze and ceiling. Accommodation is also provided on this floor for the Knights' Club.

The Kitchen is for the most part 25ft. high. It has unusual accommodation in the way of Store Rooms, Larders, Plate Rooms, etc.

The Wine Vaults comprise an area of about 3,000ft. super.

The Smoking Room will, as before, be used as a Chess Room.